

she ? She might want to wheel my brother or sister in its pram. *She might*. I won't let her.

M.: *W is going to have a brother or sister. It is nearly ready and will come soon.* I want mine to come out soon,, before summer. Why can't it ? Why isn't it ready ? I want it to come out before W.'s.

U.: " What does my brother or sister eat ? " She gave her mother some bread in her mouth: "That's for my brother or sister." " Does it know what it eats ? "

U.: " What will my sister or brother say when it comes out ? " Let me feel it."

" Is baby lying down or sitting up ? "

" Sweet, they are, aren't they ? " " Sweeter than a dolly."

(3;10) In her cot at night, with great yearning in her voice:

" Oh, Mummy darling, I do love you so much."

(3;10) To her father, after her mother had left her for the night: " I do love Mummy so much."

An unfortunate incident in a 'bus : There were two little girls there and as they got out, U. said, " That one's the sister of that one, isn't she ? Yes, she must be. I wish I had a little sister. Does ray little sister like tomato sauce ? " (Which U. loves inordinately !)

Someone sitting opposite: "How old is she?" M.: *Nearly four*. Opposite: "Then she ought to have one. *I'll* give you one, duckie. But you must be a good girl. Mind you're good or else you won't get it."

Her mother rpanaged to whisper to U., " She's a silly old thing and doesn't know," and they got out. U.'s face had clouded over and as they got out, tears gathered in her eyes and she said, " But she doesn't know, does she ? I *will* have one, won't I ? "

Of course you will. And I don't need to be good. I'll have one just the same, won't I ? *She didn't know, darling. She didn't*

know I had one already in my tummy, did she ? How could she give you one. You know Daddy and I have made one because

we've told you. And you know it's here, because you've felt it.

And it hasn't anything to do with good and naughty, and anyway

you're good and I love you and Daddy loves you, etc. The next

day U. said as they got in the same bus, " I thought we might

see that silly old woman again," and appeared quite unper-
turbed.

(3;10) As U. and her mother walked home in a thick fog:
" Does my little sister like the fog ? " / *don't think she knows anything about it. She's very warm and comfortable inside.*

Before her mother left her for the night: " Oh, Mummy, my underneaths hurt." *Would you like me to put some ointment on?* My brother or sister can't have any ointment on, can he ?